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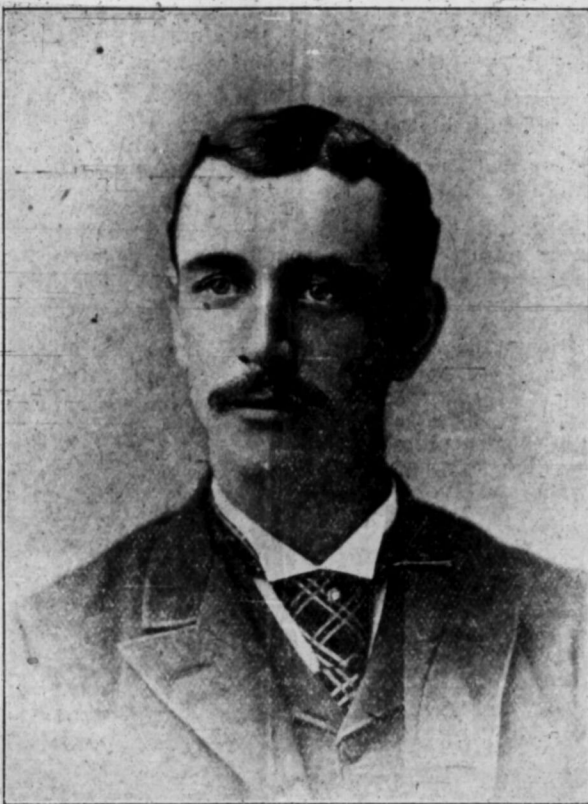
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Annual Dance of Division 43.



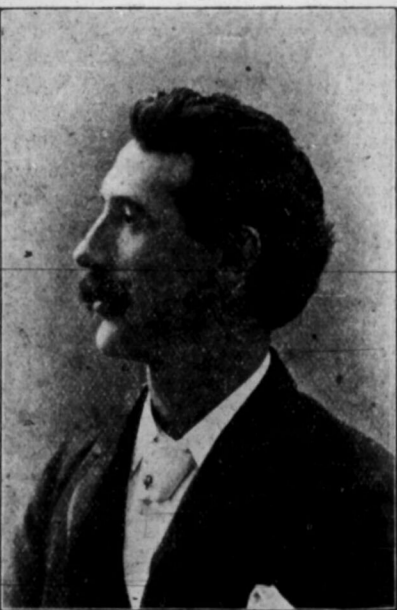
M. E. CALLAHAN,
 President.

Certainly—New Division 43, A. O. H., did itself proud last Wednesday evening, when occurred its second annual concert and ball in Town Hall. The occasion proved a most successful one both from a social and financial standpoint, in fact surpassing the one of last year, it proving to be one of the events of the season thus far. The decorations were very artistically and tastefully arranged, the light green, white and pink bunting blending harmoniously with the tinted walls, and gave a most pleasing effect. Streamers were suspended from the centre of the hall and fastened at various points around the same. At the windows were draped lace curtains. On either side of the hall the national colors were displayed, with the likeness of President McKinley on the right and the hero of Manila bay, Admiral Dewey, on the left. A large emblem was placed between the stars and stripes over the platform, while just above were the words, "Div. 43, A. O. H. Welcome to our second."

The front of the platform was handsomely set with a profusion of palms, ferns, rubber plants and magnificent clusters of chrysanthemums tastefully arranged, and were furnished by Mr. W. W. Rawson. A little after eight o'clock Prof. Wiggins' orchestra opened the concert of the evening and for nearly an hour discoursed selections of a high order. When nine o'clock came the grand march was formed, and headed by the president, Mr. M. E. Callahan and wife, the dancing of the second annual commenced. About one hundred and fifty couples took part in the grand march.

A large amount of credit is due to President Callahan, who was floor marshal and also to the floor director, Mr. Thomas A. Dineen, and to his aids and assistants. They all deserve great praise for the able and successful manner in which the sets on the floor were handled and the promptness in which the orders were executed—the marshaling and directing were perfection. A large part of the members were in full evening dress suits, and many of the toilettes worn by the ladies were handsome and very dressy.

A large amount of credit is due the committee in charge, for they worked hard to bring the ball up to its high standing. The assistant floor directors were J. P. Powers and J. S. Dacy, while the aids were Samuel Ash, M. W. Callahan, D. Dailey, Dominic P. C. Dineen, W. J. Dacey, W. T. Canniff, J. F. Burns, D. M. Hooley, M. F. Mead, T. W. Hurley, J. Healey, W. J. Doherty, R. H. Fall, J. J. Lane, J. J. Duffee, J. J. Dale, J. J. Rob-



T. A. DINNEEN,
 Recording Secretary.

Following is a complete list of those present:
 Misses Katie Silney, Mary Hayes, Maggie Kane, Messrs. John Donahue, John Cronin, James Moakley, Andrew Sexton, John Powers, Frank Nolan, Lawrence Mahoney, Andrew Donahue, Frank Burke, John Timmins, Misses Alice Powers, Emma Carney, Mary Lyons, Annie Mahoney, Rose Riley, Maggie Allen, Maggie Tierney, Messrs. Michael Kane, John Keenan, Charles Sullivan, Frank Kearns, T. McBride, Misses Annie Cullen, Susie McCarthy, Ella Malone, Kittie Nugent, Nellie Falvey, Annie Maguire, Sadie Conlon, Messrs. John Desmond, C. McCarthy, Frank Welch, P. Desmond, James Cronin, J. F. O'Connor, Misses Rose Barnes, Minnie Dyer, Kate Grady, Josie McNear, Ella McDonald, Katie Rourke, Annie McDonald, Messrs. Daniel P. Cleary, George Blanchard, Mr. and Mrs. Matt Callahan, Misses Josephine Cleary, Agnes Lynch, Norah Sullivan, Minnie Tierney, Annie Kelley, Fannie Gorman, Agnes O'Neill, Theresa O'Neill, Annie Purcell, Minnie Grannan, Messrs. E. J. Purcell, Thomas A. Dineen, Bart W. O'Brien, Geo. Baxter, John T. Quinn, Geo. Ahern, D. W. Grannan, Jo Burns, Andy Burns, John J. Dale, Misses Leira Mannix, Minnie Duffy, Lizzie Long, Lizzie Herney, Mr. John J. Leary, Mrs. John J. Leary, Mrs. Margaret Dale, Misses Lillie Dale, Lennen, Katie O'Rourke, Mrs. M. E. Callahan, Messrs. Samuel Ashe, Edward Burns, H. J. Burns, W. H. Bradley, J. J. Beevans, M. T. Corrigan, J. J. Colbert, Wm. Clifford, D. F. Crowley, A. M. Curtin, C. J. Crowley, M. Collins, J. F. Dacey, Thomas S. Jackson, Misses Mary Duggan, Norah Reeves, Minnie Maloney, Mary McMahon, Lizzie Fahey, Annie Delaney, Lizzie Bennett, Messrs. Thomas McIntyre, John Flavin, P. Haggerty, Ed Coughlin, John Hassett, Frank Dooley, John O'Hare, C. H. Fermoy, Clunan, Chris Dolan, Peter Murphy, Stephen Farrell, Lawrence Slavin, Jas

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 2ND. MOST CONVENIENT IN TOWN.
 3RD. PERFECT STOCK IN EVERY PARTICULAR.
 4TH. A LADY OR CHILD IS SURE OF GETTING COURTEOUS TREATMENT EVERY TIME, AND LAST, BUT NOT LEAST, NONE BUT REGISTERED DRUGGISTS EMPLOYED, MAKING IT SURE OF YOUR PRESCRIPTION BEING COM-
 POUNDED ACCURATELY.

O'Keefe, Martin Joyce, Ed Griffin, James Keating, James Driscoll, Misses Annie Jennings, Mary Haggerty, Susie Dolan, Annie Joyce, Annie Lynch, Annie Boyle, Maggie Cotter, Theresa Cotter, Nellie Shannon, Messrs W. H. Hayes, Fred Galvin, T. Campbell, Ed Jennings, Misses Annie McNulty, Helen Nugent, Ella Hart, Annie Nolan, Jennie Murphy, Norah McCormick, Susie Hoar, Nellie Driscoll, Minnie Driscoll, Celia Grady, B. Dwyer, Delia Powers, Messrs William Tobin, D. McLaughlin, Edward Roach, James Callahan, John C. McCue, Richard Doyle, Peter Tobin, Ed Quinn, Misses Esther Toomey, Dofa Mullen, Minnie McManus, Agnes Kelley, M. Bresnahan, Annie Welch, Annie Hannigan, Annie Dooley, Lizzie Ryan, Mary Somers, Messrs. E. O'Donnell, D. Ward, Joseph Sullivan, Luke Dolan, D. M. Daley, W. M. Dacey, C. J. Daley, John Slattery, C. H. McNamee, J. A. Golden, W. J. Sweeney, Mrs. W. J. Sweeney, Messrs. P. H. Shean, George Mead, R. H. Fall, F. M. Meade, J. J. Duffy, J. W. Sullivan, J. W. McCann, J. J. Dale, J. T. Sullivan, J. J. Lane, W. J. Doherty, P. Reardon, William Luddy, Andrew Robinson, J. J. Luddy, J. J. Mahoney, T. Murphy, James Keane, John Welch, Mrs. D. W. Grannan, Misses Mary Battle, Margaret Ross, Annie Gibbons, Messrs John and Edward Gibbons.

dence. While there they will be given a reception by Mr. Foster's relatives.

BOAT CLUB.

On Tuesday evening the Boston Athletic Association came to Arlington and bowled the scheduled game with the Boat club. The Association brought with them quite a large delegation. A large number of high strings were bowled by both teams, Legate of the B. A. A. having the highest total. The alleys were in excellent condition and the teams in fine spirits, so that it is no wonder the totals footed so high. It is a noted fact that when the league teams come to Arlington they seem to enjoy the hospitality of the Boat club, for they are good entertainers. After the game lunch was served. The score was as follows:

	B. A. A.		
Hill,	175	155	141
Carter,	213	170	178
Amesworth,	169	140	155
Smith,	155	167	183
Segate,	193	194	224
Total,	896	826	801
			2603
	A. B. C.		
Stevens,	137	144	145
Rugg,	167	172	146
Durgin,	160	153	164
Emmons,	206	190	160
Whittemore,	153	169	175
Total,	323	818	788

Team 6: Stevens, 530; Gorham, 469; C. O. Hill, 386; Someby, 331; Yerrington, 358. Total, 2169.

Team 7: Whittemore, 525; Wilmot, 337; Bird, 416; Barnum, 375; Runson, 303. Total, 1956.

Another attempt is being made to again start a billiard tournament. Thus far nine names have been added to the entry list. The entrance fee is \$1.00. It seems as though enough ought to sign to make a go of it this time.

On Thursday there occurred an eight-men tournament in the afternoon and proved a pleasant feature of the day with the following results:

	won	lost	
Emmons	1	6	
Rugg	4	3	
Rankin	4	3	
Dodds	7	6	
Durgin	2	6	
Livingstone	4	3	
Whittemore	6	2	
Nichols	1	6	

The pool tournament for points played this week is as follows:

Rugg	75	Gorham	54
Livingstone	75	Rankin	30
Crosby	49	Bates	75
Hsrdy	75	Rankin	54
Wilmot	67	Crosby	75
Rugg	67	Crosby	75
Rankin	65	Rugg	75
Barnum	75	Livingstone	62

WOMAN'S CLUB NOTES.

The Civics Department will entertain the club at its next meeting, Dec. 1st. The program of exercises has been arranged by the committee to take somewhat the form of debate. Subject "Woman Suffrage." Mrs. Esther Boland of South Boston will speak for suffrage, and Mrs. Alice George of Brookline will follow on Anti-Suffrage.

Club members who wish to attend the State Federation of Women's clubs, to be held in Boston December 13, can procure the blue admission Federation tickets from the corresponding secretary at the meeting Thursday, Dec. 1.

WEDDING.

FAY-FOSTER.

A most brilliant wedding occurred Thursday evening at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Wilson W. Fay, 9 Appleton place, Arlington Heights. Their daughter, Miss Helen Maud, was married to Mr. Clarence Edward Foster of Cambridge. The ceremony was at eight o'clock, and witnessed by a large gathering of relatives and friends, Rev. Frederic Gill, pastor of the Unitarian church, was the officiating clergyman. The bride was given away by her father and Mr. J. Fred Brackett acted as best man.

The rooms of the beautiful residence were handsomely decorated with festoons of evergreen and choice plants and flowers, the work of the sisters of the bride. The bride wore white muslin, with valenciennes lace, the dress being made in Marie Antoinette style. She wore a veil, with a wreath of lilies of the valley, and carried a bouquet of lilies.

A reception was held from 8 to 10 o'clock, many guests being present from town and other places.

Mrs. Julia Foster, the groom's mother, and Mrs. Wilson W. Fay, the brides' mother, assisted the young couple in receiving.

The ushers were Mr. John McConnell, Jr. of Boston; Mr. W. Palmer Hoxie of Philadelphia, Mr. Mark Trafton and Mr. Kenneth McDonald of Cambridge. During the reception an orchestra gave an excellent programme of music.

The display of wedding presents were varied, handsome and costly.

After the reception Mr. and Mrs. Foster departed on a brief wedding trip. On their return they will reside in Cambridge.

Caterer Hardy prepared an elegant wedding supper. The rooms were decorated with beautiful flowers.

The wedding journey was to Provi-

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	25.00
	30.00
	\$4.00
	7.50
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	15.00
	16.00
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Saturday, November 26, 1898.

A FAULT OF THE CHURCHES.

One of the faults too frequently found in our churches, is the unfortunate fact that the membership thereof in many instances is quite ready to leave the entire work to be done by the minister. A responsive laity is a condition precedent to the success of any clergyman however full may be his ability and religious experience. Christ himself could not bring the church to its highest point of efficiency unless that church should first put itself in sympathy with the teachings of the Master. The minister might just as well preach to empty pews as to attempt to instruct a cold and non-responsive membership. It is the duty as well as the privilege of all church-going people to meet their pastor half way. Simple attendance on church service amounts to little or nothing unless it renders positive aid to the pulpit. The "amen" of the pews can never fail to give encouragement and inspiration to the religious instructor. It is a discredit to the religion which we profess that the clergyman should be left in any instance to substantially go on his way alone.

What is needed is a revival among the lay brethren. The pew holder needs to get upon his knees and there say his prayers, rather than formally bow his head with that air of respectability so becoming to that church which is near the freezing point. Get at your minister, and assure him that you appreciate his work, and stand ready at all times to give him your heart and strong right arm in the performance of his every public duty. It is more than possible that right here in Arlington we may be able to do much more than we have ever done heretofore, to aid and encourage our clergy in their clerical and pastoral work. Let us be sure that we do our part. The minister may do our preaching, but he can't do our praying.

THE BIGOT.

The term "bigot" in its broader significance, has come to mean that rather than living being in human form, who is so intolerant of the opinion of others that he practically believes that he is right, while all the world beside, is wrong. So narrow-minded is he, that he entertains not even the shadow of a doubt that the immediate circumstance which encircles him is really the limit of all created things. The bigot is simply an italicized form of the first personal pronoun "I." So eminently satisfied is he with himself that he comes to pity in a hypocritical way, those who differ from him. It matters not in what department of labor he may be engaged, his work is uniformly along the lines of his own selfish being. Your self-opinionated man is a law unto himself. He is wiser than seven men who can give a reason. He knows it all, so there can be nothing for him to learn. To argue any given point with him is to throw your time away. It is absolutely impossible to convince him that he is wrong, for "you can never reason that out of the brain" of another which has not first been reasoned into it." Your real bigot is one of the most annoying and provoking of all God's creation, and yet he must be endured. His presence is to be found everywhere. Even Arlington has its specimen of this phase of humanity.

How shall we treat this burlesque on the human kind? is the easiest of queries. The ready reply to be given is that we go about our work paying no heed to that microscopic life which represents the zero power in the exponential world. The bigot will likely live on for all time in this lower world of ours, and in the "hereafter" he will most likely be saved, chiefly for the reason that he has nothing in his intellectual make-up either in amount or quality to lose. The bigot is an objective illustration of the atomic theory, and at the same time, absurd as it may seem, an illustration of God's infinite power in an infinitesimal creation.

YOUR DO-NOTHING.

If there is any one character in the community to be despised above another, it is your do-nothing. That young man who will loaf about the streets, day after day with his hands in his pockets, is not only a public nuisance, but he is a standing menace to the welfare of the state. We have no sympathy with that idleness which comes either from inherited wealth or from inherited laziness. A man is bound to do something in this work-a-day world of ours, in spite of any amount of gold he may possess. That father and mother who does not early teach their children to be industrious, are guilty of the greatest possible neglect of parental duty. Good hard

work is that redemptive scheme whereby our boys and girls are made men and women. A firm belief in the dignity of labor gives assurance of a respectable and useful manhood and womanhood.

Colonel Theodore Roosevelt, the governor-elect of New York, is in evidence of the truth we have in mind. The hero of San Juan Hill, though possessed of wealth, has always kept himself hard at work. He has never seen an idle moment from his youth up, so that now at the age of forty he is the chief-executive elect of the great Empire state. Off with your coats, boys, and go to work; and you, girls, do not fear to be seen assisting your mothers about the ordinary housework of the home. Do not forget that downright hard work saves to the uttermost. There is no salvation provided for the chronic loafer.

VARIETY IN SCHOOL INSTRUCTION.

A reasonable and natural variety in all class instruction in our public schools is deemed the better way by our leading educational authorities; and yet, in too many instances, the attempt is being made that the individual instruction given by however many teachers, shall be as similar, each to the other, as "two peas in a pod." So it has come about that an almost endless number of record books shall be kept in each school, so that the Board of Superintendents can compare notes, and thereby determine whether the work being done under their general supervision, is in strict obedience to the letter of the law. There is great danger of making what is termed a "uniform system" in educational matters so uniform that the school becomes largely a machine and the teacher an employee to turn the crank. A principal of one of the schools in Greater New York informed us the other day that he had no less than fifteen different record-books to be kept in the department of instruction under his supervision. Now, all this means, if it means anything, that much of the instruction given the children shall take such form that it can be entered upon the day book on ledger—just as though one could write out the undeveloped man of future years hidden in the boy of to day, who it may be goes stumbling through his recitation. The more vital work of the teacher with his pupil, can never be intelligibly entered upon the so-called record book. What we need in our schools is much less clerical work, while there should be a more intense individuality allowed both teacher and pupil.

Variety gives to Nature that charm and life without which she would lose much of her attractive power. So there must be more or less variety in class instruction and discipline given our schools, or otherwise they will fall far short of their possibilities. Let us be careful that "a uniform system" does not crush the life out of the thing systematized.

Do not forget that the columns of the Enterprise are open to all alike. Whatever may be your views upon matters of local interest you will always find space for the expression of the same in the Enterprise.

It is about time for France to liberate Dreyfus from his false imprisonment. It would seem that the evidence of certain officials should satisfy the government of this.

Harvard went wild last Saturday over the football game at New Haven, Ct., and well she might, for she defeated the invincible Yale team 17 to 0. Cambridge, at Harvard square, was one mass of crimson, and the air rang with the college cheer.

Capt. General Blanco is out of office, the Spaniards are hastening to leave the island, and before long Gen. Fitz Hugh Lee will march at the head of the American army into Havana. How time and things change!

The fall elections are hardly cooled off before the political pot commences to boil in city elections. It can be truly said we are always in a stew about politics.

The John P. Squires' large pork establishment has again suffered by the ravages of fire, and the loss is heavy. It was about two weeks ago that they had a severe loss by the same foe.

Those of the rich who so generously gave of their portion to the poor of the land a bountiful Thanksgiving dinner had much to be thankful for. The Vanderbilts and the Goulds furnished many poorly clad and half-starved children with a real square meal, the first, in fact, they had seen for many days. Don't wait for Thanksgiving or Christmas, but make it an every day dinner.

Next Tuesday evening will occur the adjourned town meeting. Don't fail to come out and see what is going on. The question of the appropriation for \$6,000 for improving the land bordering the cemetery will come up and should pass. It is as essential to do this as the Spy-pod appropriation. This swamp has been a nuisance long enough.

ODDS AND ENDS.

"There is no tyrant like fashion."

Neptune has joined the fire brigade in Boston.

Brutes however ferocious, treat their offspring tenderly.

The three R's are triumphant (Rough—Rider Roosevelt).

"What makes the water wet?" There is philosophy in this question.

How is the upper atmosphere heated? By mountain ranges, of course.

Hound's teeth are said to be in great demand for jewelry settings.

Crocker is in Chicago holding a post mortem examination of free silver.

Christian science as a therapeutic agent seems to be now having its day.

"The battle, joy, and splendor of life are measured by the amount of resistance overcome."

We shall never be troubled with *anemia* as long as we remain annexed to Lexington meadows.

The acceleration of the earth toward the sun due to the force of gravitation is .23 of an inch per second.

Pat (inspecting the steam shovel which has supplanted him) "Ut's all right; yez can shovel, but, dom yez, yez cant vote!"

Ladies wearing hats trimmed with birds wings thronged the antivivisection meeting and manifested great zeal in the cause.

What in future is to be the standard for cleanliness *par excellence*? A hound's tooth.

The apple that Eve plucked and the apple that Newton saw fall grew on the same tree—both are the product of the imagination.

"The United States has a character to maintain which plainly dictates that right and not might should be the rule of its conduct."—Grover Cleveland.

A convalescent in his acknowledgement of the reception of some brandied peaches assures the donor that he "appreciates the spirit in which they were sent."

The first friction-match was made in England in 1823. Will some High School pupil describe the methods of starting a fire in primitive times before the invention of the lucifer match?

U. S. Grant jr., wants to be United States Senator. He is thirty years of age (as required by the Constitution) and is the son of his father; what other qualification does he possess?

Passenger in electric car:—"Ma'am, do you believe in woman's rights?"

Woman: "Most certainly I do."

Passenger (resuming his seat): "That's right, stand up for 'em."

Lady at Mechanics Fair looking through another lady by the aid of X-rays and a fluoroscope: "Can you see the ribs?" "Oh yes very plainly," was the answer, "but I never knew before that they extended up and down."

Every one will rejoice to learn that Mr. Nightingale of Jason Street is recovering from his painful and protracted illness. No friendlier, more obliging, and more affable man e'er walks the streets of Arlington than "Billie."

The gates of the Temple of Janus still stand ajar. The latest intelligence from beyond the seas is that Russia is about to build extensive dock yards in order to hastily increase her navy. "We fear the Greeks even when bearing gifts."

At the Church of the Redeemer in Jerusalem Emperor William with great bombast sounds the cry "Peace on Earth!" It is a curious situation which presents the two great war threateners of modern times, the Czar of Russia and the Emperor of Germany, as the apostles of peace.

"New England's hills are bleak and bare

Beneath November's frown,
And from her trees the last brown leaf,
Has drifted sadly down;
They stand like sturdy sentinels,
The Autumn blasts defy.
Each twig in graceful outline
Against the sombre sky."

Classes in geology will do well to study the alluvial deposits and formations at the foot of Jason street. (Be sure to bring rubber boots.) In lieu of other reasons, it is thought that our officials actuated by an exalted appreciation of the educational value of these deposits have decided that they shall remain in *eternum*.

Gold can be beaten so as to be twelve hundred times thinner than an ordinary sheet of writing paper. Gold beating is a very ancient art; see Exodus 29:3. Pass an electric spark through a strip of gold leaf and it will be converted into a vapor. Gold is one of the most widely diffused metals in nature and yet is one of the scarcest and hence one of the costliest. It exists in minute quantities in sea-water; but not till the waters of the sea have evaporated will it pay to extract it, Rev. Mr. Jerneagan to the contrary.

President McKinley is said to regard the late republican victory as an approval of the policy of expansion, colonization, or imperialism (distinctions without a difference). As one who voted the republican ticket, I protest against this

interpretation. Sec. Alger fairly shrieks "I am vindicated." Again with all the vehemence of my soul I protest against this assumption. In so doing I believe that I voice the sentiments of thousands and tens of thousands of voters. Nothing so much attracted me to the poll as the purpose to vote for that anti-expansionist and anti-jingoist, the peerless and fearless Mr. McCall. There is a deep significance in the extraordinary vote which Mr. McCall received in this district.

The sound of the drill is still heard on Jason street where Mr. Verrington is sinking an artesian well. A depth of 132 feet has been reached, nearly all of it through tough granite rock. The geologic structure of this region does not offer much encouragement for sinking wells, but there is no disguising the fact that the citizens of Arlington are driven to desperation to obtain water suitable for domestic uses. Not long since Mr. Gray of Bartlett avenue recently sunk a well at great expense. It is understood that Mr. Verrington will employ electric power for forcing the water into his house.

About twelve years ago the blue-glass mania struck Arlington, pretty heavily—not "blue-glass cure," but blue-glass culture of cucumbers etc. A few blue stained lights are still to be seen here and there, reminders of the egregious folly which thrived for a time at the farmer's expense! Any school-boy can demonstrate that light that passes through a blue glass undergoes no other change than that of a subtraction of certain kinds of light. Now until it can be demonstrated that certain kinds of light are poisonous to vegetation, or hinder its growth, the efficacy of straining the sun's light, (i. e. light of all colors) remains to be demonstrated.

My garden and my lawn are infested with ant-hills. These are fatal to beds in which small seeds are sown. The lawn appears as if it were broken out with a rash of small hummocks, and the breaking out is quite as sudden as that of this eruptive disease. I have fought the inhabitants thereof with every destructive agent that I can think of or have heard of. They simply laugh at cayenne pepper, hellebore, Paris green, kerosene, etc. With boiling hot water I have succeeded in inducing them to change their habitations, but only to appear in more numerous colonies elsewhere. The hot water however kills the grass roots and you have for your pains a seared spot in your lawn marking the former habitation of the departed. Will some good humanitarian please point out some effectual way of subduing this race of beings which is far more intelligent and unconquerable than the Spaniards. Intelligent? yes, when we consider the habits of ants, their social organizations, their large communities ruled over by wise queens, their habitations, their road-ways, their hospitals for the sick, aged and wounded, we have reason to rank them next to man in the scale of intelligence. They are also very pugnacious and they fight pitched battles for booty with neighboring tribes with the greatest pertinacity. "Go to the ant though Spaniard, and learn how to fight."

It has been a matter of wonderment to the world how France was able to pay Germany the large indemnity exacted by the latter at the close of the war of 71 without distress to herself and great financial disturbance. Her success is generally attributed to the rigid economy of her people; but this, I think, only partially explains the matter. That no great financial disturbance was produced was largely due to the fact that the savings of the people were not deposited in banks, whence they are loaned and become utilized as capital, as is the case in America, England and Germany. The French peasant hoards his earnings, hides them in stockings and secret corners. He hoards with the instinct that a dog hides a bone. At the close of the war the peasants patriotically unearthed their hoardings of hidden gold and exchanged for government bonds and these enabled the state to pay the heavy penalty of her folly without financial distress. But while economy is recognized as a virtue, the method in which it is practiced by the French peasant is hardly to be held up as an example for imitation. His excessive economical spirit not only limits his comforts, but keeps him ignorant, dull, spiritless; he has neither intellectual life nor any grace of refined civilization. He drudges and hoards and refuses his family ease and comfort. There is economy and economy.

It is not always easily apparent to students of natural philosophy that any two bodies of matter, however great their disparity of mass, or however great their distance apart attract each other with *precisely* equal forces; that, for instance, the pen I hold in my hand attracts the sun with precisely the same amount of force that the sun attracts the pen. The truth that two bodies mutually and equally attract each other is abundantly proved in astronomy. Take the case of the earth and moon. The earth by its attraction compels the moon to make a monthly revolution about it. But it is equally true that the moon compels the earth to move around the centre of gravity of the earth and moon, which centre, on account of the earth's centre of mass being over eighty times that of the moon, is distant from the earth's centre a little

over 200 miles. This motion of the earth is performed in precisely the time of the lunar revolution, viz 27 1/4 days. Now it may be demonstrated that to move the earth in a circle with a radius of a little more than 2000 miles, and the moon in a circle with a radius of nearly 240,000 miles, would require equal forces.

For the sake of simplicity in the above illustration I have indulged in a certain license of speech. As a matter of fact neither of the two bodies named compels the other to move; all that the force of attraction does is to change their paths from what would otherwise be rectilinear to curvilinear paths. In the light of this interpretation the statement is strictly true.

VERITAS.

Flushing, Long Island,
November 23, 1898.

Editor Enterprise:

Interested as I naturally am in Arlington, I am reading each week with peculiar satisfaction the columns of the Enterprise. I am especially interested in what "Veritas" has to say of the Lexington Meadows. As I understand it, the high surface water so largely used by your people for drinking and cooking purposes, comes from these meadows, where is found an unusually large deposit of iron. Now iron in moderate quantities is good in a medicinal way, where one's blood is lacking in vitality. But in ordinary health the drinking water of the family should contain a minimum of this ingredient. So "Veritas" is right in bringing to the front the discussion of so important a matter. It is to be hoped that he will so force this subject upon the attention of your people, that they will act at an early day in reference to the vital interests of which he so ably and intelligently writes. Pure drinking water, good air, and the sunshine are all essential to the public health. And yet right in Arlington, you have homes so clouded by shade trees, that the sun hardly ever brightens and cheers the family life. "Woodman, spare that tree," has lots of sentiment about it, and yet, it would be a wise and christian act to fell that tree so near the house, that it casts its shade upon it. I cannot doubt that God in his his declaration, "Let there be light," had in mind the health of both the individual and the public.

"Veritas," whoever he may be, is unquestionably a man who clearly understands that if the public health is to be secured and maintained, the proper means for the attainment of such object must be employed. I hope that he will not let up in his good work until all Arlington shall be heard anxiously inquiring, "what of our drinking water?"

WILSON PALMER.

Arlington, Nov. 22, 1898.

Editor Enterprise:

The questions upon practical subjects that your columns are giving out each week to the pupils of the High School is a happy thought of "Veritas," through your journal. In this way you are not only directly, benefitting the children, but you are giving substantial aid to our faithful corps of teachers in their daily work. Now, boys and girls, do not allow any of these weekly queries to go unanswered. Whatever you may have to say in reply to the interrogatories put to you by the older grown, the Enterprise will gladly publish. So send along your answers. And by the way, tell us why ice doesn't sink in water.

A GRADUATE.

MARRIED.

In Arlington, Nov. 21, by Rev. C. H. Watson, D. D., David Welch and Mrs. Susan May Keith, both of Lexington.

In Arlington, Nov. 24, by Rev. Frederic Gill, Mr. Clarence E. Foster of Cambridge, and Miss Helen M. Fay, of Arlington.

WILLIAM BENDIX,

TEACHER OF

Piano, Violin, Clarinet, Guitar, Composition, etc.

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STEAKS.

Best Round Steak,	15c. lb.
Best Top Round Steak,	20c. lb.
Sirloin Steak,	20 to 25c. lb.
Rump Steak,	28c. choice cut
Rib Steak,	2 lb. for 25c.

BEEF TO ROAST.

Rib Roast,	8 to 15c. lb.
Face Rump,	15c. lb.
Back Rump,	15c. lb., no bone
Sirloin Roast,	18 to 23c. lb.

LAMB.

Short Cut Leg Lamb,	12 1-2c.
Hind Quarter Lamb,	11 1-2c.
Side Lamb,	10c.
Fore Quarter Lamb,	9c.

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Choice cut flowers and potted plants. Funeral designs a specialty. Flower pots and Potting Loam delivered at low prices.

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Telephone number at store 141-2 at Greenhouses, 20-4.

D. C. CURRIER.

WATCHMAKER.

Would respectfully inform his old patrons and friends and the public, that he has resumed his old trade, Watch, Clock and Jewelry Repairing. Having had many years experience in the business, and for 17 years with Waltham, Elgin and Springfield Watch Factories, I am competent to do good work at low prices and guarantee perfect satisfaction. Work called for and delivered if desired. French and hall clocks a specialty. Work done at my residence,

10 HILLSIDE AVE.,

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See Watch Sign.

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Furniture
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Prices

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TO LET. Model homes in Arlington's model apartment house, also 6 room house, modern conveniences, on Moore place. For particulars enquire at suit No. 2, Florence, or of the owner, George D. Moore. 104-17

Wanted By a young man, graduate of the High School, and of temperate habits and trustworthy, would like position. Understands stable work and horses. Best of reference can be shown. Address "B," ENTERPRISE OFFICE.

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Correct instruments carefully selected for pupils without extra charge.

40 Mystic Street, - Arlington, Mass.

ARLINGTON LOCALS.

Don't forget Hardy's home-made candies.

Go to I. E. Robinson & Co. for your winter flannels; cold weather is here.

The souvenir and dance printing for Division 43 was done at the Enterprise office, and we are not ashamed of it, either.

Varnum Frost has sold to J. J. Lyons six acres of land on Lake street, next to Wyman Bros' estate. The land is assessed for \$5,100.

Don't forget the supper and entertainment of Veritas lodge Monday evening. It is going to be a good one as usual.

Dr. Watson preached to the children, at the Baptist church last Sunday morning, from John 12:32. And if I be lifted up will draw all men unto me. Dr. Watson intends to preach once a month to children.

The monthly consecration meeting of the Baptist Endeavor Society, will hold in the vestry next Sunday evening at 6.30 o'clock. Great reforms that need our help. (International Temperance Sunday.) Reference John 2:13-25. Herbert L. Cox will be the leader. A full attendance is desired to answer the Roll Call.

Mr. James A. Bailey, Jr., purchased last Monday afternoon at auction through the office of Henry W. Savage, represented in this town by Winthrop Pattee, the estate number 12, Draper avenue, with all modern conveniences, together with 5,280 square feet of land. The property is taxed for \$3,517.

The meeting of the C. L. S. C., met with Mrs. Stearns on Monday, Nov. 22. Called to order by the president, Mrs. E. Nelson Blake. The required readings were read, then Mrs. Roberts gave, in her own pleasing manner, Tennyson's "Charge of the Light Brigade, which was listened to with great pleasure. Mrs. Blake gave an eye-witness account of the Peace Jubilee at Chicago, which was very interesting. The next meeting will be with Mrs. Roberts, on Mystic street, at 3 p. m., Dec. 5, 1898. Roll call responded to by selections from Milton.

The Congregational Y. P. S. C. E. will hold a consecration meeting in the vestry of the church on Sunday evening, Nov. 27, at 6.30 p. m. Subject, Great Reforms that Need Our Help. (International Temperance Sunday.) Reference John 2:13-25. Mr. Prescott C. Mills will be the leader.

Many have asked who's is the nom de plume "Veritas" and why is he so persistently banging away at the water works. His name is withheld at his request, but if you are interested just answer him in these columns. They are yours to use and answer his or any other questions. We have no padlock on our paper.

Last evening the members of Arlington Council 109 were given a rare treat. The committee had prevailed upon Mr. James B. Connolly of South Boston, to give a talk of his life and experience in Cuba with the 9th Mass. volunteers. Mr. Connolly is a very unassuming man. His talk was on his experiences while on the island and showed that the soldier life in times of war is not a very pleasant one. The hardships which they experienced, both in the excessive heat of the climate, the fever, the long marches, insufficient food, kept his audience spell bound for almost an hour. Before and after the speaking there was an entertainment and then it concluded with a social dance.

The Unitarian club held their annual meeting in the lecture room of the church on Friday evening last. Mr. H. A. Pinney was made president; Mr. S. Fred Hicks was made vice-president; Mr. Arthur A. Lawson secretary and treasurer; Rev. Frederic Gill and Harvey S. Sears directors. Mr. Samuel H. Smith was given a large part of the evening in giving his experiences in the west, and as he has visited forty-three of our states and territories, he was enabled to give a most graphic and interesting talk, which was highly enjoyable. Caterer Hardy furnished a nice spread.

On Saturday evening last at about 8.15 as members of Hose 3 and Ladder 1 were enjoying a little chat, a man rushed up to the house and said there was a fire in the new house on the corner of Broadway and Palmer street. In an instant Capt. Hill of Hose 3, in company with men of his own company and those of the truck, started for the scene, having taken the two pony chemicals along. They discovered a fire around the open fire-place, and after awhile put it out. They then went in the cellar, and here they found a lively blaze around the two-inch timbers. Capt. Hill sent for the wagon in case of an emergency, but the ponies did the work. The fire had eaten through the floor, and in ten minutes more would have necessitated the hook being pulled for an alarm. The fire was in the fire-place with no brick bottom, certainly a good way to start a fire, and risky at that.

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To Purify the Blood in One Week
To Strengthen the Nerves in One Week
To Cure Sick Headache in One Day

Take Cleveland's Lung Healer, 25c. If it fails to cure, your money will be refunded by H. A. Perham, P. O. Bld'g.

Citizens had their first chance to take a fall Friday morning on snow and ice.

Coal, wood! Coal, wood! Order now. Prices advancing. Room 20 Post-office building, Arlington.

Quick sales and satisfactory prices our specialty. The Crescent Rental and Realty Co., 45 Kilby st., Boston; branch office, Post-office building, Arlington.

This week Mr. Richard A. Welch completed the excavation of Mr. Sherbourn's cellar, the foundation is in and the carpenters commence their work.

Don't forget that Perham's drugs are pure and at Boston prices. You also receive most courteous treatment. Try him and you will be convinced of the fact.

It is quite evident the annual Thanksgiving day is being turned into a day of foot-ball sports, rather than a day of real Thanksgiving.

The second degree was worked on candidates by Bethel lodge last evening. Woburn and Winchester lodges were over with candidates.

Mrs. Lizzie Dineen, the mother of Mr. Thomas Dineen, srried in the Pavana yesterday from Queenstown, and will hereafter make her home in Arlington with her two sons.

Mr. J. M. Crosby has been confined to his home the past ten days, but is able to be about, although still weak.

Mrs. B. Rosenberg of Rochester, N. H., returned to her home after a short visit with Mrs. J. M. Crosby of Park Terrace.

Will the parties finding the pocket-books lost this week be honest enough to return them to their owners.

The evening service will be at seven o'clock at St. James' church tomorrow evening, thus affording time to attend the union service at the Baptist church. The members of Bethel lodge are requested to attend the working of the third degree Monday evening at Winchester.

One of our citizens distributed a number of turkeys for Thanksgiving.

Rev. S. C. Bushnell witnessed the Yale-Harvard foot-ball game last Saturday, he going on a trip to his home in New Haven.

The home of Rev. James Yeames on Thanksgiving day was a happy one, his son, who had been mustered out of the 65th N. Y. volunteers, having returned. Bishop Lawrence has made him his private secretary.

The new canoe house for the Medford Boat club is progressing rapidly on the southwest end of the dam between the upper and lower Mystic lakes.

A most social dancing party took place at the G. A. R. hall last Saturday evening. A party of young fellows, calling themselves the "Neighborhood Club," gave their friends a most enjoyable evening. There were many handsome dresses worn. Marie Grose was in attendance, accompanied by a hurdy-gurdy, and added much to the evening's enjoyment by her most excellent tamborine playing. Mr. Frank D. Sawyer was floor manager; Mr. H. A. Phinney and Dr. R. D. Young did their utmost to make the evening pass pleasantly.

Rev. Harry Fay Fister gave the first of his series of lectures aided by the stereopticon, which was in charge of Mr. L. K. Russell, to a large audience last Sunday evening. His subject was the "Jews in Ganan." Before the lecture a service of song was conducted by the pastor. His remarks were interesting, giving a very clear description of the Jews to the occupation of Canan.

One week from to-night the Mechanics' fair closes, and all who have not availed themselves of the privilege should do so next week. The attractions are many, including F. Takezawa with his imperial Japanese troop of acrobats; Japanese dancing; Satsuma, the world renowned Japanese juggler, Keith's free theatre, and last of all the famous Reeves' American band of Providence. The sights to see are worth three times the 25 cents asked. Don't fail to go; you'll get your moneys worth.

ROBBINS LIRRY, ARLINGTON.

PUBLIC DOCUMENTS AND PAMPHLETS RECEIVED.

Conn. Catalogue of Yale University, 1897-98.

Md. Memorial of Robert McCormick, inventor.

Above ground and below in the George's Creek coal region. W. J. Nicolls.

Mass. Acts and Resolves, 1898. Argument for legislation to limit the height of buildings on and near Copley Square, Boston.

J. H. Benton, Jr. Genealogy of the descendants of Nathaniel Clarke of Newbury.

G. K. Clarke. Institute of Technology catalogue, 1897-98.

Journal of the House of Representatives, 1898.

Journal of the Senate, 1898. Manual for the General Court, 1898.

Reports: Board of Education, 1896-97. Board of Harbor and Land Commissioners, 1897. Chief of Mass. District Police, 1897. Commission on Taxation, 1897. Free Public Library Commission.

1898. Green Harbor restoration. 1898. Hatch Experiment Station of the Agricultural College. 1898. Lexington town officers. 1897. Metropolitan Water Board. 1898. Public reservations. 1897. State Library and Annual Supplement. 1897. Topographical Survey Commissioners. 1897. Sudbury fight, April 21, 1676. E. W. McGlenen. Tufts College: Catalogue. 1897-98.

N. Y. Lake Mohonk conference on international arbitration. 1897-98. New constitution establishing self-government in the islands of Cuba and Porto Rico.

Pa. Catalogue of the University. 1897-98. U. S.

American tariffs and proposed tariff revision speeches of Hon. J. H. Gallinger. 1894-96. Bulletins of the Department of Labor. January, March, May, July, 1898. Bureau of Education. American education in fine and industrial art.

I. F. Clarke. Census, 1890. Report on vital and social statistics.

Dream of Navigators. Captain A. Crownshield.

Irish schoolmasters in the American colonies. 1640-1775. J. C. Lineham and T. H. Murray. National bankruptcy law. Speech of Hon. D. B. Henderson of Iowa. Feb. 16, 1898.

Official records of the Union and Confederate navies in the war of the rebellion. Series 1. v. 6.

Reports: Civil Service Commission. July, 1897-June, 1897.

Commissioner of Education. 1896-97. v. 1.

Commissioner of Labor. 1897. Economic aspects of the liquor problem.

Commissioner of Patents. 1896-97. Interstate Commerce Commission. Dec. 6, 1897.

ARLINGTON HEIGHTS.

Appleton street looks decidedly improved in the lower portion.

There will be an oriental entertainment at the Park Avenue Church on the evening of December 1st.

Mr. C. T. Parsons entertained a family party on Thursday.

The lady friends of Miss Kittie Brockway tendered a matinee whist by her last week Friday.

The twenty-fifth anniversary of their marriage will be celebrated by Mr. and Mrs. E. P. White at their home on Florence avenue, Monday evening.

Circle Lodge will give another ladies' night on their first meeting night in February.

The Highland Whist Club met on Wednesday evening at the home of Mr. John T. White and enjoyed a pleasant game of whist. Mr. Partridge and Mrs. Livingstone won first prize and Mr. White and Miss Haskell the second. After the game all retired to the dining room and partook of an appetizing repast. The club voted to play duplicate whist for the remainder of the winter.

Intimate friends of Miss Florepe Davidson gave her a surprise party at her home Tuesday evening. A most enjoyable evening was passed.

Messrs. Fred White, Oscar Senetzer, Herbert Kendall and Harold Ring, who are known as the W. K. S. R., are to hold an assembly on the evening of December 9, in Crescent Hall, the matrons being Mrs. E. P. White, Mrs. G. R. Dwelley and Mrs. H. H. Kendall.

Regular services at Park Avenue Church as usual. The C. E. meeting will be led by Mrs. J. T. Finley.

A large number of Mr. and Mrs. Pick's friends were entertained at their home on 1279 Mass. avenue. Miss Ida G. Law of the centre, gave solos on the piano, Mr. Kelley of Cambridge, rendered vocal solos, and the company were delighted with the banjo selections of Mr. Murdock. The host and hostess served the guests in a most hospitable manner. The date was Monday last.

The Baptist Church held its first social Tuesday evening in Crescent Hall. An excellent supper was served, after which an entertainment was furnished by Field's orchestra of Somerville.

WM. ADDISON GREENE, M. D.

668 Mass. Ave., Arlington.

GRADUATE OF DARTMOUTH '96 HARVARD POST-GRADUATE '97. OFFICE HOURS: 8-10 A.M.; 2-4, 6-8 P.M.

To Cure a Cough in One Day
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To Cure Sore Throat in One Day
To Cure Hoarseness in One Day

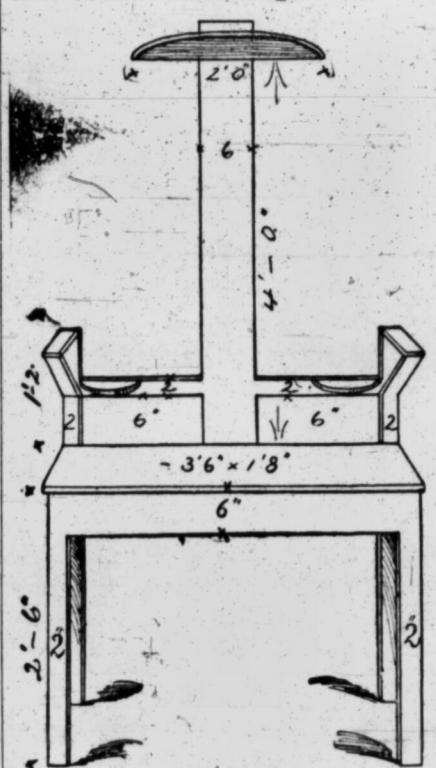
Take Cleveland's Lung Healer, 25c. If it fails to cure, your money will be refunded by H. A. Perham, P. O. Bld'g.

DRESSING TABLES.

THE DUCHESSE TABLE IN VARIOUS FORMS IS POPULAR.

With a Little Skill in Carpentering and Good Taste in Arranging Draperies One May Be Built at Home—Suitable Upholstering Materials.

The duchesse dressing table represents one of the most important aids toward inexpensive and at the same time tasteful furnishing. There are

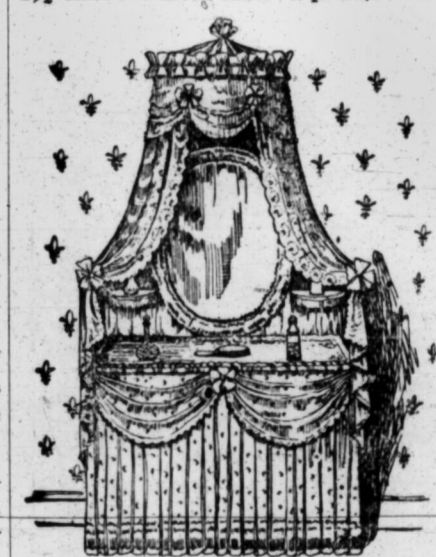


FRAME FOR DUCHESSE TABLE.

really no serious difficulties to be overcome by the amateur furnisher in constructing such a table at home, and the accompanying illustrations and instructions from The Art Interchange appear to make it an easy affair for the woman who has a "knack" in such matter:

The skeleton frameworks of these tables do not require to be anything better than rough boards (providing smooth wood is not obtainable) nailed strongly together. Tables of diverse sizes that answer the purpose admirably can be had at kitchen furnishing establishments, costing from 75 cents to \$2 each, and it will be found, as a general thing, cheaper in the end to purchase one of these than to hire a carpenter to fashion one. The accompanying diagram shows the frame work before the drapery is applied, together with the necessary dimensions. The upper framing and supports for curtains will require construction. This should be made of seven-eighths inch stuff.

After the bare woodwork is ready, cover the top of table with a thickness of canton flannel. Over this stretch blue or pink silesia and last of all the muslin, which should be firmly drawn to the edges and tacked with carpet tacks. The skirt drapery should have five well defined plaits and be shirred up between the plaiting. Tack the skirt around the table edge, fastening the festoon drape over it and finishing the edge with box plaited ribbon. Next tack the muslin to the upper framework comprising the background for glass, having the silesia under it, the underside of semicircular canopy being treated likewise before being put in place permanently. This canopy is made detachable, being fastened in place by screwing on to the framework from the back side of same. Shirr up a strip of muslin sufficient to go round the canopy 1½ times. Fasten same in place, draw-



DUCHESSE DRESSING TABLE.

Ing down firmly to the edge and securing with tacks. Next attach the long drapery and over this the valance, which should be shirred into shape and caught up with ribbon bows before being put in place. Arrange the curtain in graceful folds over the bars at sides and complete by adding the little shelves and the mirror.

The goods required for draping a table similar to the one here depicted will be about 17 yards muslin or other 50 inch material, 8½ yards silesia, 14 yards fringe or other edge trimming, 13 yards ribbon and 1¾ yards thick canton flannel with which to pad the table top underneath the muslin and silesia. As regards fabrics, there is a wide range of selection—dotted swiss and cheesecloth being most in favor, other materials used being china silk, sikoline, cretonne, lace, etc. Cretonne is rather stiff for making graceful folds, but makes available a wealth of gladsome color.

A Pretty Bed Covering.

A very popular covering to take the place of the white spread, and in very good form, is of a soft dentity that is selected to match the colors of the room. Widths of this are sewed together to make the spread, and over the pillows during the day there are placed slip covers of the same material, decked with either a double ruffle going all around the pillow or else a single ruffle edged with lace.

A ROYAL SPORT.

WILD TURKEY SHOOTING AS IT USED TO BE.

Always Called Good Game—A Sly and Knowing Bird—Tricks of the Trade. How Turkeys Are Trapped—Benjamin Franklin's Idea of the Turkey.

The turkey, like Thanksgiving day, with which he is inseparably associated in the American mind, is in the language of a proud Yankee, "one of the institutions." It had been domesticated and bred in the old world before the pilgrim fathers landed on Plymouth Rock, presumably by the Spaniards, who captured specimens in Mexico and transported them to Europe. In every part of the American continent except the frigid regions of the extreme north the earliest settlers found the turkey in its wild state. The species of fowl which was regarded as so toothsome at the first American Thanksgiving was the bird of today in his unenlightened condition.

The pioneers of all parts of the United States where there were extensive tracts of forest found wild turkeys in great abundance, and even in the days when deer were plentiful no hunter scorned this bird as unworthy of his prowess. Wild turkey hunting was and yet is a royal sport wherever the bird exists. He is considered noble game and, like the deer and the buffalo, has rapidly disappeared from many of his former haunts before the march of civilization. He is now seldom found in his native state except in the larger forests of the great north and northwest, the brush lands of Arkansas and the Indian territory and the jungles of semitropical Florida.

Within the memory of many sportsmen turkey hunting was considered great sport in southern Indiana and Illinois, and the writer, who is "one of the trade," has brought down more than one of the proud birds by the skillful use of his father's ancient, long barreled rifle. The methods of taking the turkey all require the exercise of ingenuity. The bird is timid and regards man as his natural enemy. It is and has been since the turkeys of the country first observed that a man with a gun produced great noise and much slaughter among them impossible to get near enough to render a shot certain of results without approaching the game under cover.

When turkeys were plentiful in the great wooded tracts of the Ohio and the Mississippi valleys, the hunters in the daytime sought for their roosts, which were easily found by means of the faeces. Then he concealed himself within easy range of the place and awaited sunset, when a large flock would approach the place and one by one fly up to the almost horizontal branches on which the birds prefer to roost. A shot at that time would put an end to the sport. The hunter must wait until the last of the flock has mounted the perch and the twilight has so deepened that he can but just fix by his vision the muzzle sight of his rifle in the little nick of the one nearer the breach. If he remains out of sight, he may be able to secure two or even three birds ere the darkness puts an end to his sport. Then he gathers up his game and goes home to return long before the cock crows, for at break of day his turkeys will leave that roost never to return. If he is careful, he may get two more of the flock as a result of his early morning visit.

Then comes another ruse of the hunter, by the skillful exercise of which he may be able to inveigle two or three more of the turkeys to their death. In the wing of each turkey is a hollow bone that can readily be transformed into a whistle, the note of which, when properly blown, very closely resembles the call of a turkey. Not far away and well concealed lies the "daylight murderer's" accomplice." As soon after their flight from the perch as the turkeys discover that all has become quiet and the gobblers have mustered up a little courage, they begin calling for the purpose of collecting the remnant of the flock preparatory to a permanent departure from the scene of the massacre. The second hunter softly answers with his whistle, and the chances are great that he will by often responding to the inquiring cry lure the turkey within range of his gun. A sharp report, repeated over and again by the echoing hillsides, a flutter of wings in a death struggle on the ground, and the forest is again wrapped in silence.

After an hour of waiting the hunter sounds his call, then listens for a faint response. If none is heard, he ventures again. A third effort is likely to elicit an answer unless the turkeys have become so terrified by the last shot that by common impulse they have fled precipitately alone or in very small groups. If they have hidden themselves in clumps of bushes or the tops of fallen trees to which the withered foliage is still clinging, the hunter may get another shot.

The third method is to entrap the birds. A strong pen of logs or rails is erected in the wood, and a trench with an easy descent beneath the foundation piece is dug deep enough to admit the largest turkey without crowding. In the trench a little corn is strewn, and the turkeys walk along eating or looking for something to eat as they go until all of them are within the pen. Then they become alarmed and go tearing around the inclosure with their heads erect and chirping as loudly as they can.

They never lower their heads enough to discover that it is as easy for a sensible bird to get out as for a foolish one to get in, and as the pen is securely covered the turkeys remain there until the clever trapper comes and puts a preemphory end to their dire affright. Benjamin Franklin once deplored the fact that the turkey had not been selected as the bird of freedom, but it is probably best that the Yankees did not make this high headed, foolish creature the emblem of their liberty—Jeweler.

Boston and Maine R. R. Southern Division.

OCTOBER 30, 1898.

TRAINS TO BOSTON.

Arlington Heights—5.30, 6.06, 6.35, 7.04, 7.34, 8.04, 8.36, 8.53, 10.07, 11.14, A. M., 12.25, 1.01, 2.40, 3.55, 4.23, 4.46, 5.19, 6.48, 8.18, 9.18, 10.18, Sundays, 9.24, A. M., 12.58, 2.23, 3.11, 4.30, 6.15, 8.25, P. M.
Brattle—5.32, 6.08, 6.38, 7.06, 8.06, 8.56, 10.09, 11.16, A. M., 12.27, 1.03, 2.42, 3.56, 4.25, 4.48, 5.21, 6.51, 8.20, 9.20, 10.20, P. M. Sundays, 9.27, A. M., 1.00, 2.25, 3.14, 4.38, 6.18, 8.28, P. M.
Arlington—5.35, 6.12, 6.42, 7.09, 7.12, 7.30, 7.44, 8.01, 8.09, 8.17, 8.40, 9.00, 10.12, 11.19, A. M. 12.30, 1.06, 2.45, 3.59, 4.28, 4.51, 5.24, 5.46, 6.20, 6.54, 6.57, 7.15, 8.23, 9.23, 10.23, P. M. Sundays 9.30, A. M., 1.03, 2.28, 3.18, 4.41, 6.21, 8.31, P. M.
Lake Street—5.38, 6.15, 6.45, 7.15, 7.47, 8.03, 8.20, 9.03, 10.15, 11.21, A. M., 12.32, 1.08, 2.48, 4.01, 4.30, 5.26, 5.49, 6.23, 7.00, 7.18, 8.25, 9.25, 10.25, P. M. Sundays, 9.33, A. M., 1.05, 2.31, 3.31, 4.44, 6.24, 8.34, P. M.
*Express.

TRAINS FROM BOSTON.

Arlington Heights—6.25, 7.17, 8.17, 9.17, 10.17, 11.17, A. M., 12.17, 1.47, 2.47, 3.47, 4.17, 4.47, 5.17, 5.47, 6.17, 7.10, 7.50, 9.15, 10.20, 11.30, P. M. Sundays, 9.15, A. M., 12.50, 2.00, 4.30, 6.00, 7.15, 9.45, P. M.
Brattle—6.25, 7.17, 8.17, 9.17, 11.17, A. M., 12.17, 1.47, 2.47, 3.47, 4.17, 4.47, 5.17, 5.47, 6.17, 7.10, 7.50, 9.15, 10.20, 11.30, P. M. Sundays, 9.15, A. M., 12.50, 2.00, 4.30, 6.00, 7.15, 9.45, P. M.
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Lake Street—6.25, 7.01, 8.17, 9.17, 10.17, 11.17, A. M., 12.17, 1.47, 2.47, 3.47, 4.17, 4.47, 5.17, 5.47, 6.17, 7.10, 7.50, 9.15, 10.20, 11.30, P. M. Sundays, 9.15, A. M., 12.50, 2.00, 4.30, 6.00, 7.15, 9.45, P. M.
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HOLT,

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Furniture

Company

Is the place to buy when you want to buy first-class furniture. Their sales-rooms are on Canal street, Boston.

We solicit your patronage and extend to you a cordial invitation through the columns of the Enterprise for you to visit our mammoth salesrooms.

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Telephone Connection.
478 Massachusetts Ave., Arlington, Mass.



Edison Incandescent Lamps,
plain frosted and colored,
from 8 to 150 candle power.
Edison Night Lamps for
bed chambers, halls, and
closets. By simple turn-
ing a milled screw, the
lamp is changed from 16
to less than 1 c. p. Price,
75 cents.

Incandescent Electric
Light Wiring.
Electric Bells. Electric
Gas Lighting.
Burglar Alarms.
Speaking Tubes.

Telephones installed in
buildings of every de-
scription.

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PARTIES. ICE CREAM IN ANY
QUANTITIES AND ALL FLAVORS.

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Headquarters for all Lining Materials and Trimmings.

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ALL KINDS OF OPTICAL REPAIRING PROMPTLY EXECUTED.

Workmanship of the highest order and prices at lowest possible rates.

THE CENTRAL

DRY GOODS COMPANY

Fall and Winter Flannels

477 Massachusetts Avenue.

LEXINGTON.

The first game of the season on the
Old Belfry Club alleys at Lexington was
bowled Wednesday evening by the Old
Belfry and Charlestown Club teams in
the Boston and Vicinity League. The
contest was a close one, the first game
being won by Charlestown by 22 pins.
Luck took another turn in the second
game, which went to Old Belfry by 18
pins. The last game was very close,
but was finally won by Old Belfry by
6 pins, giving that club the majority of
the games, and a lead in the total for
the three games of two pins. The score:

OLD BELFRY.				
	1	2	3	TtIs
Tower,	182	189	147	518
Peabody,	149	166	135	450
F. Reed,	171	191	176	538
W. Reed,	163	158	168	489
Perkins,	152	133	160	445
Totals,	817	807	795	2419

The new firm of Scott & Denham, suc-
cessors to Willard Walcott, will see to
it that the business will prosper even
more than ever. They are going to
work in a business way, and no better
men could have purchased the business.

The monthly sociable took place at
Hancock church last Friday evening.
The parish supper was provided for by a
committee. Mrs. Francis E. Tufts
read a most interesting paper on Kip-
ling. Other selections from this author
were read by Rev. C. F. Carter. Dr.
Merriam and Mr. Merriam sang "Man-
dalay" with great effect.

Mrs. J. Frank Turner gave a musicale
on November 18 to a company of friends
and it was a very enjoyable affair. Mrs.
Charles B. Davis, mezzo soprano; Mrs.
Rugby, soprano; Messrs. Arthur Tucker,
tenor, and Herbert Dodd, baritone,
gave selections. Mr. J. E. Crane gave
humorous selections.

BELMONT.

Mr. Thomas E. Reed and his brother
Walter, spent Thanksgiving day with
relatives in Ashby, Mass.

Miss Marion Kingham has been
spending a few days with her parents
on School street.

The Belmont High school foot-ball
team play the Newton choir boys yester-
day at Fletcher's field.

Anyone wishing to help the poor
mission children of Boston, may do so
by leaving magazines and other read-
ing matter with Mr. Dean at the
Central depot, whence they will be
forwarded.

The public schools reopen next Mon-
day after the Thanksgiving holidays.

The election, which occurred last
Wednesday, of officers of the Belmont
High school Literary and Debating so-
ciety, resulted as follows: For president,
George H. Shaw; vice-president, Charles
F. Barrett; secretary, Mary L. Durgin;
treasurer, Paul C. Rookward.

The St. Joseph's S. and B. society
held their semi-annual dance at the
town hall on last Thursday evening.

Nov. 17. The attendance was, for some
reason, exceptionally small, not more
than fifty couples being present. The
expenses were fully covered however.

The grand march was started at 8,
followed by a long series of square
dances composed chiefly of quadrilles.

Refreshments consisting of ice cream,
cake and coffee, were served during
the evening. The music was excellent,
and was furnished by Furness' orchestra
of five pieces. Mr. Lawrence M. Ryan
officiated as floor director, assisted by
Mr. E. J. Kearns.

The reception committee were Mr.
J. Kearns, Mr. Martin Troy, Mr. Charles
J. McGuinness, and Mr. William J.
Reed.

The aids were James W. Ryan, Mr.
T. J. Burke, Mr. T. J. McDermott, Mr.
W. J. Whalen, Mr. M. J. O'Connell,
Mr. J. F. Leonard, Mr. P. J. Maguire
and Mr. P. Connors.

Night Lunch
Chas. LaBreck
R. R. Crossing

Buy the Enterprise.

J. C. WAAGE,
House, Sign,
Fresco and
Decorative
Painting.

JOBBER PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

28 Moore Place, Arlington

GEORGE LAW,

Hack and Livery Stable,

Ms s. Ave., Arlington.

Having practically rebuilt the inside
of my stable, and added ten new stalls, I
am now prepared to take new boarders.
I secure first class board and right prices.
Teams sent and called for.

H. L. FROST & CO.,

Wood for sale cheap and cut any length
and delivered

\$5

To the child who brings
to the Enterprise office,
the largest number of
subscribers before Jan. 1,
1899, will receive the
above \$5; to the child
who brings in the next
largest number of names
will receive \$2.

Every child in
Arlington.....

between the ages of
8 and 15 can secure
names. Subscription
blanks can be had at
the Enterprise office,
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HAND-MADE STEEL SHOES
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FINANCE BLOCK,

YERXA & YERXA,

POST-OFFICE BLOCK.

SELL BELMONT CRYSTAL SPRING WATER.

Orders by mail or telephone will receive
prompt attention.
Orders taken at H. A. Perham's drug store, P
O. Block. They will receive immediate atten-
tion.

TUSCAN SONG.

When in the west the red sun sinks in glory,
The cypress tree stands up like gold, fine
gold.
And then the mother tells the child the story
Of the gold trees the heavenly gardens hold.
In golden dreams the child sees golden rivers,
Gold trees, gold blossoms, golden boughs and
leaves.
Without the cypress in the night wind shivers,
Weeps with the rain and with the darkness
grieves.
—Fall Mall Gazette.

FROM BOHEMIA.

Van Rensselaer had sat through many
an embassy dinner, eating messy dishes
out of ribbons and frilled papers and
offering his polyglot remarks to many a
foreign celebrity, but he glanced to-
ward his left hand neighbor with some
apprehension as he finished his soup,
making a hasty study of the princess,
with her blue black hair and her swar-
thy side face. There was a display of
shoulder and blazing green jewels in the
corsage, an impression of large out-
line and a pervasive personality. Clear-
ly she was not attractive, he decided,
and then, as she finished what she had
been saying to the man who took her
out and turned toward Van Rensselaer,
he instantly reversed his judgment
under the compulsion of her dark eyes.
Whether or not she was handsome by
ordinary standards he could not have
told, but attractive and interesting cer-
tainly, and inexplicably odd. With her
large red lipped mouth and gleaming
white teeth she might have been a quad-
roon or she might have posed to good
effect as a gypsy queen in private theatri-
cals. She spoke to him in French.

"I suppose you are a senator or a gen-
eral, or perhaps a cabinet member? You
American men are so ostentatiously
plain in dress. You abstain so carefully
from wearing your decorations on your
evening coats that a poor foreigner may
not know."

He laughed. She was audacious even
for a princess.

"I am sorry, your highness, but I
have neither office nor insignia to my
name. Indeed I have been puzzling my
inglorious head not a little to know
why I am placed so illustriously at your
side!"

But he knew, and so did she, that it
was because he spoke French like a Pa-
risian and was the cleverest diner out in
Washington. It was not until the first
entree that they again took a turn, and
she passed with evident relief from the
heavy German of the Austrian embas-
sador to her more accustomed tongue.
They tasted and hazarded suggestions
as to the composition of the dish before
them.

"Permit me, monsieur," she broke
off suddenly. "Allow me one more
guess, more intimate—personal! I am
a clairvoyant, it has been said, and I
have taken a great liberty. I have been
reading your thoughts. Will you allow
me to tell you?"

Van Rensselaer bowed, smiling his
incredulity.

"You do me much honor, madame!"
"Very well. You were looking down
the table a moment ago when I address-
ed you, past the green and gold Bohe-
mian glass. I do not know what you
saw, but it was something very far
away—oversea, I think." He flushed
slightly and assented. "We spoke of
the entree, your mind on other things.
I said, 'It is made of fish, I fancy,' and
you replied, 'Since it is a game of guess,
I choose lobster.' What you were think-
ing was, 'It is the world old mess of
pottage—to be henceforth my daily
bread!' N'est ce pas, monsieur, un bon
hasard?"

Van Rensselaer finished his wine and
set down his glass. He was not smiling
now, and the flush had died out of his
cheek. He looked at her with a gravity
very like displeasure.

"Your highness is indeed clairvoy-
ant. It was not a guess. It was the
truth. Princesses always tell the truth,
do they not?"

She made no reply, and the jewels in
her piled up hair burned not half so
deeply as her eyes. He wished that peo-
ple who were clairvoyant would not
fall to his lot at dinner. It was distinct-
ly uncomfortable and not conducive to
good digestion.

"Is it too much," said the princess
softly, "to ask what the birthright
was?"

It was too much decidedly, and yet
before he knew he answered, "Music."
"Ah!" murmured his questioner.
"And now?"

"Now," said Van Rensselaer, smil-
ing once more as he shrugged his shoul-
ders, "now, I am Darby. But perhaps
Darby and Joan are not indigenous to
Russian society."

Through the orchids a face was smil-
ing greetings to him.

"How despairingly charming!" sighed
the Russian as she laid down her
lorgnette. "And that is Joan?"

There was an exasperation for Van
Rensselaer in the finality of this wom-
an's intuitions.

"Princess," he said when next they
turned toward each other, "I am haun-
ted by a resemblance. I think my sub-
conscious mind, if I have one, had gone
wandering over time and space to ver-
ify it when you caught me napping. I
have never seen but one woman who
looked like you—it was years ago in
my student days. She also was a prin-
cess—of Bohemia!"

"That was once my country," she re-
plied.

Van Rensselaer laughed. "But not
hers—or mine. There is another and
greater Bohemia where such as you
may not dwell. Yours is geographically
located. The other is not. It is No Man's
Land. As it happened, that other prin-
cess belonged to both Bohemias."

"Who was she—and what?"
"Pardon me. She had your eyes, but
not your ancestry. She was a gypsy vi-
olinist in Prague. I have never since
seen eyes like hers until tonight, and
I shall never again hear a tone like that
from her violin."

If he thought he had punished her,

he was mistaken. She drew in her
breath with an odd little sigh and look-
ed at him from under her lowered lids.
"I again read your thought, mon-
sieur, and I honor you for it. You are
saying to yourself that her real rank
was as far above mine as your Bohemia
was a happier land to dwell in than—
let us say Russia!"

It was after dinner when the women
were grouped in knots in the long draw-
ing room that the princess managed to
learn what she wanted to know of her
neighbor at the table.

"Van Rensselaer—oh, yes!" said the
hostess. "We call him Fortunatus; he's
such a lucky dog. He's the last of an
impoverished old American family—if
there is such a thing as an old family
in so young a country—and was quite
out of sorts with fortune when he met
his wife. I believe he was knocking
about Europe consorting with all sorts
of shabby musical people, studying to be
a pianist. She fell so desperately in
love with him that her father was
obliged to allow the marriage. She had
always had her whims gratified, and
she threatened to kill herself if denied
this one. There was some delay about
it, and then the wedding took place,
with the compact—so I have been told
—that he was to give up his profession.
I fancy that was no great hardship,"
she laughed, "as the price was \$3,000,
000 down and the hand of the richest
heiress in America. It is not a difficult
matter to be rich, princess!"

"I think it is sometimes very diffi-
cult," was the surprising answer.

It was at the bidding of a scented
note with a coronet on it that Van Ren-
selaer found himself a few days later
entering the apartments of the Russian.

"It's a thundering annoying sort of
thing having your mind read, and I
hope she won't be up to it again," he
grumbled.

She was clad in flowing red garments,
ornamented with gold filigree, and a
finely wrought gold girdle hung down
from the clasp to the hem. Van Ren-
selaer felt the costume to be so barbaric
as to be out of good form—too theat-
rical—and yet her manner was simple
enough.

"We were speaking that night," she
began as if they had just left off, "of
music, Hungarian music, or were we
only thinking of it? I was hoping you
would play for me today."

"I never play, never touch a piano
any more." And he felt a thrill of an-
noyance, as if some one had pushed
against him roughly.

The princess arose and crossed the
room, taking up a violin that lay on
the open piano. "Then you will listen
to me?" she said.

It was Schubert, and she played with
such mastery of the instrument, such
sympathy and love of the work, that
Van Rensselaer was moved out of his
reserve. He laid aside his hat and
gloves and sat down by the piano. Once
more he threaded through exquisite
harmonies and filled the scheme with
the piano accompaniment he knew so
well. For more than an hour they play-
ed with no words save: "Do you re-
member this?" or "Another composer
has solved that problem thus—you know
it," leading and following by turns
through those paths where only musi-
cians may walk in happy knowledge.

"And now," said the princess at last,
"do you remember?" She stood straight
and tall in her barbaric reds, the gold
ornaments gleaming in the late slanting
light, and Van Rensselaer had no need
to wait for the strains that were com-
ing. He was back again in student days,
and through the cigar smoke of the mu-
sic hall in Prague he could see the gita-
na, more slim and girlish, but with
the same strange eyes and the blue
black hair, while above the clink of the
beer glasses and the soft shuffling of
the waiters' feet he could hear the
witchery of her gypsy music—that half
remembered strain that had teased him
so often through the intervening years.

Back and forth flashed the bow while
her figure swayed to the mad motions,
and then came the sad cadence with the
heartbreak in it that often characterizes
the Hungarian music. Here she broke
off and laid the violin on the piano.
Then she came and put her hand on
Van Rensselaer's shoulder.

"You know me now. I also was a
Bohemian and I also sold my birthright
for a mess of pottage! Ah, comrade, it
is a grand country, that Bohemia! But
we were not worthy of it, and there is no
going back! But it is still left to us to
be true—true to a compact, and one dis-
honor is enough!"

The princess held out her hand in
farewell and dismissal, and Van Ren-
selaer kissed it reverently. He felt un-
steady on his feet, as if he had been
drinking.

"Goodbye!" she said brokenly. "I
shall not see you again, for I am going
away tomorrow—back to my Darby in
Russia. I shall think of you sometimes
when I dream of Bohemia, and I shall
pray that you be not too unhappy in your
exile. Be good to your Joan!"—Annie
E. J. Searing in Short Stories.

A City of Zinc.

"A City of Zinc" is the name which
may appropriately be given to the mush-
room city of Portuguese east Africa,
Beira. All the houses, all the hotels
and public buildings, says a Natal Cath-
olic contemporary, barracks and ware-
houses, are built of zinc. So great has
been the speculation in building and so
urgent the need for supplying the in-
habitants with cheap and speedily erect-
ed dwellings that a city has been built
up in six months. Thousands of tons of
zinc from France, England and Amer-
ica supplied the material. The unpleas-
ant impression produced by the aspect
of this zinc town is heightened by the
thought that men have to dwell in these
houses under a tropical heat. Every-
thing in this strange city is under the
dominion of the metal. Even when a
person falls ill he is carried on a zinc
stretcher to a hospital, which is also, of
course, made of zinc. And if he dies he
is laid to rest in a zinc coffin.—London
Tablet.